

Monday was a big day at the plant. The steel house came back in to make a formal exit under the eyes of four moving picture cameras, and the 80-foot crane lifted her easily and set her down gently in the front factory yard, where she is to be opened for public inspection January 1 through January 14.

Then there was a shop meeting with R. G. Le Tourneau talking shop before introducing Evangelist P. G. Spangler. Quite a few of the boys were occupying the benches when he started to speak, while a number were draped around machinery and equipment in the vicinity and others were far out of earshot. All in hearing listened attentively enough while R. G. expounded the difference in wage systems between this shop and others . . . others, a starting wage that continues the same indefinitely . . . ours a wage that is continually increasing as the employee learns and earns more . . . we want men that want to learn and make more . . . we don't keep those who fail to make reasonable progress . . . give raises at three-month intervals . . . last period raised pay of about half of men in shop.

Listened closely while he outlined system of monthly reports by foremen that would enable management to reward merit more exactly . . . while he declared his agreement with the writer who said employees were as much an asset to a plant as its customers . . . while he declared that while skill was essential, loyalty also was a vital need that made for harmony, took drudgery out of work . . . delved briefly into his own Navy yard experience welding angles . . .

They listened well while he mentioned class of people who don't believe in teaching apprentices, would allow about one for every 20 mechanics, which would prohibit building up the institution in Peoria into which the plant has grown in less than two years . . . these, he claimed, like to get something on us . . . argue that Le Tourneau pays only 30c an hour . . .

(It was at about this junction that the distant members of the audience with one accord huddled in close) . . . Had been hiring apprentices at 30c, laborers at 40c . . . woods full of men willing to work for 40c or thereabouts rest of life . . . try to keep such men out . . . found laborers soon cutting, welding, running machines, their bosses recommending them for raises . . . 30c apprentices who were also learning complained not fair.

Stopping mouths of critics. January 1 all

getting less than 40c will be raised to 40c . . . all on monthly rate of less than \$90 will get \$90 . . . will start new hourly men at 40c and monthly men at \$90 . . . those in higher brackets will get raises as usual from time to time as earned.

Supt. Ray Peterson's reorganization crew passed lightly over the PCU Assembly Dept. last week, as it was already well organized. The lineup is: R. D. Hazard, head foreman; Louis E. German, PCU assembly; Harry Buchanan, mechanical and miscellaneous; T. A. Smith, millwright and inspection; David Claassen, night inspection.

The J & Y Scraper Dept. daytime setup is: Walter Shearburn, head foreman; Carl P. Cecil, body welding; Charles Bockler, side sheets; Orville Fishel, pushbeam and A frame; L. Alvarez, yokes; Ray Leach, aprons; Elbert Gregory, sheaves.

R. G. has gone on the night shift to design lathes that'll be simpler, more rigid and capable of much quicker set-up. If what he has in mind as he bends over the new drafting board in his office works half as well as he thinks it will, says he, we'll soon be selling lathes.

And speaking of lathes . . . a beautiful all-welded and turned basket and bouquet of steel shavings has been going the rounds of the offices, labeled "From the Shop Gang."

Mark Starr heads the new jig dept.

Wayne Schumacher, scraper assembly, is being married at 3 p.m. Sunday at the Methodist Church in his home town of Pandora, Ohio. Bride is Catherine Neil of Pandora. Brother Earl Schumacher, assistant purchasing agent, and wife, are to stand up with the couple.

Eugene Nelson picked up a new Buick at Flint, drove it to his uncle in Los Angeles.

List of homegoers this week is too long to mention. Includes most all who could get home. Saturday off helped.

C. Burton Fletcher, late of California, joined the export staff last week to represent us in Mexico, Central and South America, where he has spent a dozen years, largely selling. He will be on his way shortly after the sales meeting.



Prodigal Son Story Good Season's Reading

This is the season of the year for family reunions, for sons and daughters to return to their parents to again enjoy the companionship of loved ones, to recall the past, to review the events of the period of separation and to feast. It is a most appropriate time for reading the touching story of The Prodigal Son, as told by the Lord Jesus Christ in Luke 15:

"A certain man had two sons: and the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

"And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living. And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want. And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine. And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him.

"And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger! I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

"And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him. And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son. But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his

hand, and shoes on his feet: and bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry. For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry."

If you have been eating husks in a far country, arise and go to the Lord Jesus Christ on Whom you have turned your back, and this will be the merriest Christmas you have ever known. He is looking for you, will see you coming a great way off, and will run to meet you.

Warden Awaits Convict At Escape Tunnel's End

In an effort to escape, Fred Turner, a young robber doing fifteen years in Missouri State Prison at Jefferson City, aided by four cellmates pried loose the tiling of his cell floor, spent 64 days in tunneling 140 feet. While he worked his subway was lit with prison bulbs, prison wire and prison electricity.

A few days ago as Convict Turner emerged from his tunnel outside the prison's white wall, he was met by Warden J. M. Sanders, waving a club, says *News-Week*. For their pains he and his cellmates went into solitary confinement.

Satan's captives sometimes try to tunnel their way out from his prison house. They never succeed. The only means of escape is by deliverance through Him Who overpowered Satan at Calvary's cross—the Lord Jesus Christ. He came to this earth "to preach liberty to captives . . . to set at liberty them that are bruised."

"Sunk in ruin, sin, and misery,
Bound by Satan's captive chain,
Guided by his artful treachery,
Hurrying on to endless pain;
My Redeemer
Plucked me as a brand from hell.

Are you bound by Satan's captive chain? God's Son, the Lord Jesus Christ died to set you free. "If the Son therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed."

Price Of Two Engines Wins Railroad Empire

In the spring of 1935, an investment of \$3,120,000 gained for George A. Ball, Muncie, Ind., preserve-jar manufacturer, and an associate, control of the Van Sweringen brothers \$3,000,000,000 rail and industrial empire. George Ball himself put up only \$1,313,000.

A senate investigation a fortnight ago disclosed that control of the railroads involved—23,000 miles, including the Chesapeake & Ohio, Erie, Missouri Pacific, Nickel Plate and others—was secured for only \$274,682. The rest of the money was used to bid in Cleveland real estate. As Senator Burton K. Wheeler put it, Manufacturer Ball had acquired control of the vast railroad holdings for the price of two first-class railroad engines.

George Ball did nothing to build up the Van Sweringen empire. The sinner who invests faith in the Lord Jesus Christ and thereby gains forgiveness for every sin, salvation from hell, justification, perfect righteousness, and eternal life, becomes a child of God, an heir of God and joint heir with the Lord Jesus Christ, has done nothing to win all that. It was all won, all fully paid for at Calvary's cross when the Lord Jesus Christ gave Himself, the Just for the unjust to bring us to God.

Many will laud George Ball's financial wisdom in securing control of an industrial empire at about one-three-thousandths of its value. What of the sinner who wins eternal life and all that accompanies it without cost by simply trusting the Lord Jesus Christ?

Friend, can you spare a moment to consider where you will dwell throughout eternity?

"Eternity! time soon will end;
Its fleeting moments pass away.
Oh sinner say where wilt thou spend
Eternity's unchanging day?"

Annual Moth Damage Totals \$200,000,000

"Although moths do an annual \$200,000,000 worth of damage, they are not solely to blame for destruction of woollens. Larvae of the carpet beetle and buffalo bug eat their share of rugs, draperies and clothing."—*News-Week*.

Moths, however, together with rust and thieves are used in the Scriptures as general terms to cover all destroyers of earthly wealth.

"Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal," counseled the Lord Jesus Christ.

"But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal. For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also."

Many a man has his heart locked away in a bank vault, or in a stock and bond brokerage office, or centered in a new automobile or on a better job. Many a woman has hers wrapped up in a fur coat, set in a piece of jewelry or draped on her walls. Moth, rust and thieves will eventually get all these treasures. But the child of God who is enjoying the things of God has his heart in heaven where his treasures ever mount, never diminish. He can truthfully sing:

"Take the world, but give me Jesus,
All its joys are but a name;
But His love abideth ever,
Through eternal years the same."

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"Behold, NOW is the accepted time: behold NOW is the day of salvation."—2 Corinthians 6:2.

Published for everybody connected with R. G. LE TOURNEAU, INC., Peoria, Illinois, and Stockton, California. Printed by the Advertising Department. This is YOUR PAPER. Bring in your news items.